

ON THE STAGE.

BUTTE, Jan. 28.—Let it first be understood, says the *Boston Globe* in a recent issue, that James T. Powers does not gamble, that he knows little appertaining to the life of a sport, and that he plays a particularly bad game of billiards. Let it also be understood that Mr. Powers is one of the most ingenious young men who possesses the happy faculty of drawing a breath or a check with equal ease and facility.

It was probably owing to Mr. Powers' ingeniousness that he was beguiled into a game of billiards in Washington lately by his ingenious manager, Mr. Rosenbaum. They entered a billiard room, largely frequented by sporting men, after a wearisome day's work, and proceeded merrily to knock the balls around. Cool drinks and good cigars, chargeable to the game, made the time fly. The score at last stood seven games to one in favor of Rosenbaum.

"Well, let us play off that game," said Rosenbaum, as Powers, in disgust, threw down his cue.

"All right," he replied. "But say, Rosy, if I lose you'll have to settle, as I haven't a cent with me."

"What?" exclaimed Rosenbaum in blank dismay. "Why, why, I haven't a cent with me. I thought you had money and lots of it."

"Mercy," ejaculated Powers, as the perspiration started on his forehead, "what shall we do?"

"First," Rosenbaum answered quietly, "we'll go on and play that game off, as we are attracting attention."

The game went on, but Powers was so nervous he couldn't make a shot, and, in racing parlance, Rosenbaum won "hands down."

"Now," said Rosenbaum, as he began to put on his coat, "I'll tell you what we'll do. The bill is only \$7 or \$8. You keep on knocking the balls about carelessly, and I'll just go over to my hotel, get the money and be back here in 10 minutes."

"Good," cried Powers, in an ecstasy of relief. Rosenbaum stepped up to the bar, got a drink, lit a cigar and vanished.

Powers picked up his cue with the critical air of a Scheffer or an Ives, carefully chalked it, and began to make fancy shots. So lucky was his play that a small crowd gathered around him. Jim was delighted. "O! if that luck had only attended me earlier; wouldn't Rosy—?" But as he glanced at the clock a cold shiver ran down his back. It was 12:30, and Rosenbaum had been gone half an hour.

Horror! His nerve forsook him. He couldn't see the ball, and with contemptuous sniffs, the erstwhile admiring crowd began to drift out the doors.

Twelve-forty, and no Rosenbaum! The crowd had departed, and the bartender began to make preparations to close.

Twelve-fifty-five, and no Rosenbaum! Each minute seemed a year, and every drop of perspiration felt like a water-closet of many tons weight.

Twelve-fifty, and no Rosenbaum! The forced smile on Powers' face resolved itself into a deadly, sickly grin.

Twelve-fifty-five, and no Rosenbaum! Visions of an irate bartender, \$7, which he didn't have, and a blue-coated policeman, with a grating cell in the perspective, danced before Powers' eyes.

One o'clock, and no Rosenbaum. Powers could stand the strain no longer. He threw down the cue, pulled himself together and walked up to the bar. The low-browed individual there eyed him wrathfully.

"You see," commenced Powers, confusedly, and with a smile resembling a petrified cork.

"You see, my name is Powers."

"Well?"

"Yes, Powers, James T. Powers, Jimmy Powers, you know, the comedian—"

"Well, the fact of the matter is this. I came over here with a friend and left my pocketbook in the hotel. Now billiards, you know, and the drinks—"

"Well, what yer gettin' at?" scowled the bartender as he pulled off his apron and unbuttoned his jacket.

"Why, I can't pay you!" fairly screamed Powers, in desperation, as he waited for the onslaught he feared.

"You can't, eh?" replied the bartender, as, taking in the grim humor of the situation, he came from behind the counter "That's right; you can't, cos yer friend paid the bill."

Powers simply gasped.

But the next morning Rosenbaum didn't show up at rehearsal, and now there is a marked ceremoniousness of relation between the star and the manager of "A Mad Bargain" company.

Frederick Warde and Louis James, the able and legitimate successors of Booth and Barrett, with a magnificent company of 31 people, will present to the people of Butte a rare theatrical treat on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 9, 10 and 11. A change of bill will be presented at each performance. On Thursday night, "Julius Caesar;" Friday, "Francis de Rimini;" Saturday night, "Romeo and Juliet;" Saturday matinee, "Othello."

The U & I company will follow the Warde-James company, being booked for Feb. 12 and 13, and Kate Putnam will be here the week following.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Edwin Booth, while playing, never knew that an audience was before him, and was utterly regardless of their enthusiasm.

Lillian Russell is liberal and friendly with everyone behind the stage. Her quarrels are solely confined to her managers.

Annie Pixley has cancelled her Western tour and will not be seen in Butte this season.

Stuart Robson never has any intercourse with the members of his company or theater attaches, on any business whatever, except through his manager.

Rosa Coghlan will not be seen in Butte this season, having cancelled her Western tour.

Not in many years has there been such a dearth of theatrical attractions in the Northwest and on the coast. The miserable business on the sound and in California last season did the work.

Mrs. Charlie H. Hoyt, known on the stage as Flora Walsh, died in Boston last Sunday. She was taken ill less than a week before. An abscess developed in her left ear, and she was also troubled with a slight attack of oedema and a bronchial affection. There was nothing in her condition to excite alarm until Thursday. An alarm of fire in the hotel caused a high state of excitement among the guests, during which Mrs. Hoyt sprang out of bed and was nearly prostrated with fear. The next day pneumonia developed. Mrs.

Hoyt was born in San Francisco 22 years ago. She made her first appearance on the stage in one of her husband's plays. Her funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon at Charlestown, N. H.

Events, a bright weekly journal devoted to music, drama, society and the arts, is the successor of the *Denver Music and Drama*.

"Goldena's" advertising and sensational notoriety should be good for at least 50 per cent. raise in her salary. She made the hit of her life when her husband shot her without hurting her, and made a slave out of her lover without killing him.

Carolyn Gage is just as clever as she is handsome, and both attractive qualities have won her many admirers.

Baroness Blanc's fears and hopes were not realized at her debut in New York. There was a singular absence of expected eggs, vegetables and other expressions of disapproval. In fact, there were no hisses whatever and no applause to speak of.

A foot ball game: an Irish comedian, who is said to be actually funny; a sourette who sings with a real voice, and a scientific set-to with gloves between Jack Ashton and "The Great and Only," are a few of the pleasant things with which John L. Sullivan has surrounded himself in his new play, "The Man from Boston."

Steele MacKaye is said to be in great feather in Chicago and is blowing considerably about his world's fair venture by telling how his new theatre scenery will be painted on sheets of iron 300 feet high, how his stage will have 12 feet of water under it, whereon to show the maritime pictures of his Columbus spectacle, and how instead of a curtain a number of immense search lights will flash their rays across the proscenium opening and thus throw the stage into impenetrable gloom. Millionaires are said to be backing him, so probably they won't mind losing their money. Chicago, by the way, will be the crank centre of the Union until the fair is over.

Nina Bertini rushed on the stage during a performance of "Miss Helyett" in Philadelphia recently and excitedly informed the audience that she had been grossly insulted by Mrs. Leslie Carter and would never, never play with her again. It transpired that Mrs. Carter had caught Miss Bertini talking to a member of the company in the wings and told the young lady that if the talking was not stopped she would be fined.

Ed Morris, an actor who played with Sidney Drew recently, and with Frank Daniels several seasons, was arrested in Chicago for swindling actors and managers by sending them notes by messenger boys asking for the loan of \$30 or \$25 and signing the name of some prominent actor, giving as an excuse for the request the statement that the party making it had quarrelled with the treasurer of the company. He stated when arrested, after a hard fight, that he and his wife were starving.

John L. Sullivan is becoming an ambitious actor. He has secured "The Gladiator," Dr. Bird's prize tragedy, which was written for Edwin Forrest, and is studying the title part with a view to playing it at an early date. He will certainly look the "noble Roman."

The thrifty Chicago gentlemen who are elevating art and their bank accounts in one fell swoop, have not made a brilliant success of Miss Ada Rehan's solid silver statue. Only the head and feet of the great actress are shown and the features of the first are said to look sour, and indicate Nemesis rather than justice, while the latter, according to a wicked and cruel correspondent, are built on the plans and specifications of a fire hydrant.

Joseph Jefferson is even more superstitious than the average actor and will not commence a season without consulting astrology in order to determine the exact period when his star is in the ascendant.

Frederick Warde and Louis James will go out together again next season to star jointly indefinitely thereafter.

The incident which estranged the Prince of Wales from Mrs. Langtry, as related in a contemporary yesterday, testifies rather to the good nature of his royal highness than to his severity. On one occasion at a supper party where wine was flowing free, the Jersey Lily playfully dropped a piece of ice down the prince's back, inside his shirt collar. He arose with as much dignity as possible and left the room, never to speak to the beauty again. The piece of ice had slowly slid the length of his spinal column, chilling his entire nervous system and resulting in a lasting coldness. The proof of his good nature rests in the fact that, although he never afterward recognized her, he did appear at her theatrical debut. No one save a prince of good fellows would have done that. Where is the man of dignity who would like to have a piece of ice dropped down his back?

A dispatch from Albuquerque, N. M., dated Jan. 21, says: "Miss Marie Heath, who is heard to play 'A Turkish Bath,' received this morning a telegraphic message that her sister, Miss Leo Heath, died last night at Jacksonville, Fla. The lady was a consumptive, and was just returning from Cuba in the hope of reaching her parents at Galesburg, Ill., before death. She was a well-known actress."

E. E. Hume, manager of "The Fire Patrol" company, has entered suit for \$50,000 against R. B. Mantell, for alienating the affections of Mrs. Hume.

The Margaret Mather Extra Pale is Pabst's latest brand of beer.

Ex-convicts "Spike" Honnessy and "Kid McCoy" of "The Stowaway" company are having a well-known author write a play for them to "star" in next season.

Can she act?—The Duse, I wonder.

Is she just a "combine" star.

Count to catch our Yankee dollars.

And adorn a Pullman car?

She will have to bump and hustle.

And do more than show her hose;

For we're stuck on what we've got here,

After seeing Rehan pose.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

The Needham-Maber Match. The directors of the athletic club have practically decided that if the Needham-Maber fight meets with the success which it deserves and pulls the club out of the hole which it is now in they will erect a handsome and modern club house in which all future events will come off. The present plan is to build a house with a seating capacity of 5,000 people in some convenient part of the city where it will be easily accessible. It is estimated that a substantial building with all the modern improvements can be put up for \$5,000, and this amount is already assured and can be raised at any

time in an hour. The building will be devoted exclusively to glove contests and wrestling matches and athletic exhibitions of a like nature, and it will be as fine as any in the country although not quite as large as some. The amphitheater will be seated throughout with chairs, each and every one of which will be numbered to correspond with a ticket and this will prevent crowding. There is also a proposition to add a large and finely equipped gymnasium and this may be acted upon. The directors of the club believe that such an investment would pay handsomely and there is no doubt that it would. With a house of its own and adequate seating capacity the club would be able to offer big purses and secure first class talent, and there can be no possible doubt that Butte people will support fair and square and legitimate sport more liberally than any other people in the world. This is a wild-eyed and visionary scheme, as some skeptics may imagine, but on the contrary it is practically certain that the Athletic club will have a fine home of its own if the Needham-Maber contest proves to be the success which is anticipated. One well known capitalist of Butte has even gone so far as to offer to expend \$5,000 in a building to be used exclusively by the club in return for a percentage of the profits. This proposition does not find favor with the club, however, as it is determined to own its own building.

Where Winter Holds. No man but the one who lives above the ice line of the globe realizes what it means when you speak of the fascination of winter sports.

In entering this realm of sport, a broad expanse of delight opens before you. Take, for instance, the present time in that vast region of the country known as the great Northwest, and though the mercury is around the zero point or below, though the air is keen as a Damascus blade, though the earth is mantled in snow—notwithstanding all, a powerful in-born love for sport manifests itself in man, woman and child.

Just at this writing, says *Frank Leslie's Weekly*, in this northwestern country all the most striking and interesting of the many out-of-door sports are being indulged in with that zest which always belongs to a life in this bracing climate.

One of the most interesting of sports, that of ski-running, finds favorites not only among those who come from its Norseland home, but among those of American birth who have learned to enjoy its exhilaration. When you pass to ice-yeaching you shall find its devotees embracing every opportunity to indulge in this, one of the most attractive and exciting sports known to the lovers of winter-time enjoyments.

On the broad expanse of Lake Minnetonka, when the snow has not too deeply covered the ice, this sport is enjoyed by many wealthy gentlemen who own some of the crack racers of North America. If you enjoy the sport of curling you will find in the clubs of Minneapolis and St. Paul some of the finest players in America. In St. Paul they have a magnificent rink, located on an island in the middle of the Mississippi river and costing thousands of dollars.

But just now, with all the interest manifested in these and other out-of-door sports, skating in Minneapolis is in the lead. The reason for this is found in the fact in the series of races now in progress in Minneapolis, which have been under way since the middle of December, and which conclude in late February, the championship of the world is to be determined. Among the men who are to appear are the best skaters—if one is to judge by reputations and records gained on both sides of the sea—to be found in the world. The Normanna Skating club of Minneapolis, composed of loyal adherents to this splendid sport, have a fine, commodious rink, where the races occur.

Among those who have participated, or who are yet to take part in these races, are Hugh McCormick, who for many years held the championship of the world; Harold Hagan, who holds the present championship of the world; F. C. Breen, the present champion of America; A. Norseng, the champion of Norway; Luhn, the champion of the Northwest; and Johnson, the champion amateur of the Northwest. Arrangements have been made for the appearance of Joseph Donoghue, present amateur champion of America, though there is at present some question as to whether the match between him and Hagan, the winner of the series to date, will be contested or not.

It is impossible for those living in southern latitudes, or even for those who live in the more staid northern portions of the country, to appreciate the full meaning of this intense northwestern love for out-of-door amusements.

There is, too, a constantly growing interest among the thousands of young people who know nothing of these professional or amateur efforts, but who recognize the attractions of this rare sport and who enjoy to the utmost the opportunities afforded them on the ponds in the beautiful parks of a city like Minneapolis, where, at the expense of the municipality, great rinks are kept free from snow all the gay winter through.

Nor frost, nor snow, nor cold, nor storm may daunt your typical Northwesterner; he is ever at home, be it on slender skis, or on shining steel, or on broad snowshoes, or on a swift-speeding toboggan, or aboard a winged ice yacht, or behind a dashing steed on the ice track, or sending the spinning "stones" in a grand curling match. You will find no cessation of interest from November to April in all the varied forms of athletic open-air sport, which ever makes for muscular manhood and womanhood.

Old-Time Fast Skaters. Speed-skating has occupied a good deal of the attention of sportsmen during the past week, but while we are admiring the alacrity with which the Messrs. Donoghue, Norseng and others get over the ice, it should not be forgotten that skating is an old pastime, and there have been mighty fast skaters in days gone by. In the days of Turkey Smart, who literally walked away from all competitors up to the time when he received an injury to the leg, there were many noted speeders, especially in Lincolnshire, on the Fens. The Fen style of racing was peculiar. It consisted of a long, straight stroke, the body moving up and down, but not deviating to the right or left. The legs alternately came under the center of gravity to support the body, and then struck outward and backward, propelling the skater forward. The arms also swung from side to side to balance the striking leg.

Turkey (William) Smart was a typical Fen skater. He is thus described by one who knew him in the New York *World*:

"His running was both morally and physically as straight as a Fenman's ought to be. With arched back, head low down, almost between his knees, he, as Onchella said of Hamlet, seemed to find the way

without eyes, for onward he went without their aid. The power of his stroke was enormous; he seemed to deliver it with the strength of an ox, and from it he flung himself fearlessly forward, with no apparent support, like a bird of prey in full flight."

In 1854 Turkey Smart won the English championship, and was not defeated during the next seven years. In 1861 he received an injury to the leg from a scythe, which laid him up for some months. About this time another Fen skater, Will (Gutta Porcha) See, taking advantage of Smart's bad leg, pushed himself to the front. These two swept all before them until 1867, when they were beaten by younger men. But they did not stop racing. They continued up to January, 1881, when both were more than 50 years old. Then, in order to wind up their career in proper style, they raced each other over a quarter-mile course. Turkey Smart won in 1m. 4s. On the same day a nephew of Smart, of the name of James Smart, and Isaac See, son of his father, both only 15 years old, began their career by a race with each other.

George (Fish) Smart—The Smart family ran to animal nicknames—was another nephew of Turkey. He was champion in 1878, and for a number of years kept at the front, winning more than 100 prizes. George See, son of William, and James Smart, brother of George, shared second place.

James Smart's first conspicuous performance was in 1867, when he won a ten-mile race in 36:41. He and his cousin, George See, represented England in the first international race, held on Feb. 17, 1867, near Rotterdam, over a mile course. See won in 2:53. Smart was second in 2:53-45. In the following year at Amsterdam there were fourteen competitors. Smart was first and See second.

The performances of the Smarts and Sees and Donoghues seem to indicate that fast skating is hereditary.

Horse Talk. Barnum, that old campaigner, now 14 years old, and one of the most honest horses on the turf as well as one of the best handicap horses of his day, is now at the track at East St. Louis, and forced to run against the cattle there that are used as gambling machines at the merry-go-round track. His owner ought to be prosecuted for cruelty to animals for forcing the old horse to race.

That great stallion Foxhall, now in this country, will be shipped back to England. The Earl of Rosebery, who has a proprietary interest in Foxhall, has cabled to William Easton to make immediate arrangements to ship Foxhall back to England. Foxhall was brought over last year to be sold, but for some reason American breeders, though in need of stallions, did not take kindly to the horse.

Miss Woodford, ex-queen of the American turf, on the turf with instant foaled a chestnut colt by the great Salvator. The youthful monarch has a big star in his forehead and one hind foot white and the "Stockwell mark"—a dark patch on his chestnut coat where the saddle will go some day. This colt will bring a great sum when he comes before the auctioneer at New York a little over a year hence.

George Covington, one of the best jockeys in this country, getting too heavy to ride, has been engaged as trainer by Thomas H. Williams, Jr. He will have an excellent string to work on, and as Covington has received his "education" in the best stable of the West and in that of Green B. Morris at the East and is a very intelligent fellow, we look for the Williams horses to win many a stake race this season.

Managers of the Saratoga Racing association are elated over the way in which entries have come in for the stakes and handicaps to be run next summer. The entries received up to January 2 numbered over 1,000, an average of 60 odd for each stake. The Fleischman stable leads with 109, Green Morris' nominations will reach 40, Scoggin Brothers 35, W. Hendrie 29, while many other well known stables are represented by double figures.

Breeding often furnishes contradictions. In England, the celebrated horse, Sterling, was notoriously a non-stayer, yet he got in Isomony, the finest stayer of his generation. Vedette, on the other hand, was a stayer, yet his Galopline line are not as rule stayers. Prince Charlie did not stay, yet he got stayers in Prostonpans, in England, and Salvator, here. Fellowcraft in this country was a famous stayer, but his progeny prefer short courses.

After Nancy Hanks' Laurels. New York special: Horsemen may look for a new mark for mile trotting during the coming season, as Robert Bonner, the veteran horseman, expects Maud S. to establish a record for the distance that will stand for a long time. The celebrated mare is now being jogged daily over the covered private track of her owner at Tarrytown and is keeping her muscles strong and elastic for a trial later on. Mr. Bonner drives her himself and watches carefully the result of the daily exercise, the work being confined entirely to "jogging," with no attempt whatever at speeding even for a short distance. The mare is hitched to a vehicle with pneumatic wheels for the first time. Mr. Bonner having adopted this innovation as soon as he perceived its beneficial influence.

Foot Marks. Indicate the way the crowd is going. So do the sales of

OREGON KIDNEY TEA

Indicate its Increasing Popularity.

NO OTHER REMEDY

Has ever given the general satisfaction that has been obtained from the use of this.

NATURE'S OWN CURE

For Back-ache, Diarrhea, Inflammation of Kidneys or Bladder, scalding Pains when Urinating, Brick Dust deposits and Bright's Disease.

TRY IT AT ONCE.

J. H. Eveleth. H. C. Carney. C. H. Hand.

BUTTE CITY SAMPLING WORKS.

Sample and buy Silver, Gold, Copper and Lead Ores. P. O. Box 750. Office, Seattle Building, corner Utah and Granite streets, and at works, South Butte.

J. K. EVELETH, Manager.

LEGAL.

ALIAS SUMMONS—State of Montana, county of Deer Lodge, ss. In justice court, Anaconda township, before J. A. Rockwell, justice of the peace, M. Donahoe, plaintiff, versus T. M. Smith and A. Gilmour, co-partners as Smith & Gilmour, defendants. The state of Montana, to the above named defendants, greeting: You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me, J. A. Rockwell, a justice of the peace in and for the county of Deer Lodge, at my office in Anaconda, within ten (10) days after the service of this summons by publication, in a civil action to recover the sum of two hundred thirty-eight and six-tenths dollars for money paid to the J. T. Carroll Company on or about January 16, 1904, by the plaintiff for the defendants, at their defendants' request, and which sum defendants promised to repay to plaintiff; and in default thereof judgment will be rendered against you, Smith & Gilmour, the above named defendants, for the sum of \$238 and six-tenths dollars and costs of suit in plaintiff's behalf expended. Given under my hand this 21st day of January, 1905. J. A. ROCKWELL, Justice of the Peace.

ALIAS SUMMONS—State of Montana, county of Deer Lodge, ss. In justice court, Anaconda township, before J. A. Rockwell, justice of the peace, The Tuttle Manufacturing & Supply Company, a corporation, plaintiff, versus T. M. Smith and A. Gilmour, co-partners as Smith & Gilmour, defendants. The state of Montana, to the above named defendant, greeting: You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me, J. A. Rockwell, a justice of the peace in and for the county of Deer Lodge, at my office in Anaconda, within ten (10) days after the service of this summons by publication, then and there to make answer to the complaint of The Tuttle Manufacturing & Supply Company, the above named plaintiff, in a civil action to recover the sum of fifty-five and 40-100 dollars for merchandise sold and delivered to defendants by plaintiff, at defendants' special instance and request, in the months of December, 1902, and January, 1903; and in default thereof judgment will be rendered against you, Smith & Gilmour, the above named defendants, for the sum of fifty-five and 40-100 dollars and costs of suit in plaintiff's behalf expended. Given under my hand this 21st day of January, 1905. J. A. ROCKWELL, Justice of the Peace.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1905, at the polling places in the different wards of the city of Anaconda, Montana, to be hereafter erected and designated in each of the said wards of the said city of Anaconda, in the county of Deer Lodge and state of Montana, a special election will be held for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors of the city of Anaconda the question:

Shall the City Council of the city of Anaconda issue public improvement bonds to the amount of fifteen thousand (\$15,000) upon the credit of the city of Anaconda, for the purpose of procuring a site for, and erecting a city hall building in the city of Anaconda, Deer Lodge county, state of Montana, for the use of said city.

Said election will be open at 8 o'clock in the morning and will close at 6 o'clock in the afternoon of said date.

Dated this 20th day of January, A. D. 1905. JOHN C. ENE, City Clerk.

NOTICE TO CO-OWNER—To James Earles, your heirs, executors, administrators or assigns: You are hereby notified that I, Fred J. Niesse, your co-owner, have in accordance with the provisions of section 2,204, revised statutes of the United States, expended in labor and improvements upon the Bull Dog mining claim, located in an unorganized district north of Walkerville, in Silver Bow county, Montana, for the year 1902, one hundred (100) dollars, representing work, \$21 by you, James Earles, reputed co-owner, and all other persons whom it may concern are hereby notified that if within 90 days after expiration of this notice by publication you fail to pay to the undersigned your respective portion of said sum according to your real interest, if any, your said interest, if any, in said claim will become the property of the undersigned, pursuant to law.

FRED J. NIESSE, Butte, Mont., January 18, 1905. First publication, January 29, 1905.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS—All persons holding B-Metallic Extension Mining Company stock are requested to send same to the secretary and receive an equal number of shares of B-Metallic Extension M. and M. Company's stock, stock certificates February 6, 1905, at \$1.00 per share, payable on or before February 6.

SHERIFF SALE—Under and by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Montana in and for the county of Deer Lodge, wherein Robert Keith and Archie McGregory are plaintiffs, and Bridget Boyle and Peter J. Boyle are defendants, I will sell at sheriff's sale on the 8th day of February, 1905, in front of the court house in the city of Deer Lodge and county of Deer Lodge, all of the right title and interest of the defendants, Bridget Boyle and Peter J. Boyle, in and to the following described property situated in Deer Lodge county, Montana, to wit: Lot No. 19, in block No. 2, in the city of Anaconda, in Deer Lodge county, state of Montana, together with all and singular the tenements and appurtenances thereto belonging. JOHN W. NELSON, Sheriff. By JOHN F. DICKINSON, Under Sheriff. Geo. B. WISTROT, Attorney for Plaintiff. First publication January 16th, 1905.

NOTICE TO CO-OWNERS—Charles J. Stevenson, Edward Doyle, your heirs, executors, administrators or assigns: You are hereby notified that F. J. Bliss and Bridget Lynch, your co-owners, have in accordance with the provisions of section 2,204, revised statutes of the United States, expended in labor and improvements upon the Iron King quartz lode mining claim, located in an unorganized district on Carbonate Hill, Deer Lodge county, Montana, for the year 1902, one hundred (100) dollars, representing work, and you, Charles J. Stevenson and Edward Doyle, reputed co-owners, and all other persons whom it may concern are hereby notified that if within 90 days after expiration of this notice by publication you fail to pay to the undersigned your respective portions of said sum according to your real interest, if any, your said interest, if any, in said claim will become the property of the undersigned pursuant to law.

F. J. BLISS, BRIDGET LYNCH, Butte, Mont., January 14, 1905. First publication January 14, 1905.

5,000,000
Half Dollars.

That is the number of souvenir coins ordered by congress to be struck at the mint in commemoration of the world's fair. Only 5,000,000 amongst the 66,000,000 people of the United States and the millions of people all over the world who will be desirous of obtaining this the most highly prized souvenir of the great Columbian Exposition.

\$10,000
Has Been Offered

For the first of these coins struck at the mint. Syndicates have bought up many of them, and in a few weeks it will be impossible to get one except on payment of a large premium. In a year from now they will be worth their

Weight in Gold.

THE STANDARD placed an order several months ago for some of these beautiful coins, and will send one to any person who will pay \$10 for a year's subscription in advance to THE STANDARD. The coins cost us one dollar each, so that those who accept our offer will receive the

Best Newspaper in Montana for one Year
For Nine Dollars.

This coin can always be sold for more than has been paid for it. As the number at our disposal is limited orders for these coins should be sent in at once. Address:

The Standard Publishing Co., Anaconda, Mont